3 MONTHS TO DIE

WOLVERINE

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

CORNELL
ANKA
CURIEL

009

LOGAN, THE MAN CALLED WOLVERINE, WAS BORN WITH AMAZING ABILITIES – RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS, SUPERHUMAN SENSES AND A REGENERATIVE HEALING FACTOR. THROUGH HIS LIFE HE'S BEEN MANY THINGS – A SAVAGE, A SOLDIER, A HERO AND A TEACHER. BUT NOW HE'S SOMETHING HE'S NEVER BEEN BEFORE – MORTAL. BUT EVEN STRIPPED OF HIS HEALING FACTOR, HE'S STILL THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT HE DOES – AND WHAT HE DOES AIN'T VERY NICE! HE IS THE...

WOLVERINE

AFTER LOSING HIS HEALING FACTOR, WOLVERINE LEFT THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL AND THE X-MEN TO INFILTRATE CRIME BOSS THE OFFER'S TEAM AS AN UNDERCOVER AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

OFFER SENT HIM TO MADRIPOOR TO ACQUIRE A SPHERE WITH REALITY-ALTERING POWERS BEFORE SABRETOOTH COULD GET HIS HANDS ON IT. BUT IN THE PROCESS, HIS COVER WAS BLOWN BY PINCH, ANOTHER MEMBER OF OFFER'S TEAM.

PINCH KEPT THE SPHERE BUT IN THE PROCESS WAS CAPTURED HERSELF. IMPRISONED, BOTH PINCH AND LOST BOY THOUGHT OFFER WOULD HELP THEM, BUT INSTEAD HE MADE A DEAL WITH SABRETOOTH FOR HIS OWN SAFETY.

WOLVERINE, STRUGGLING WITH HIS FAILURE TO DEFEAT SABRETOOTH, TRAVELED TO JAPAN WITH SHANG-CHI AND DANNY RAND TO THE TEMPLE OF DEATH ON HOLIDAY.

HERE HE FOUND HIMSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE FEAR THAT HE HAD BEEN COMBATING SINCE THE LOSS OF HIS HEALING FACTOR – DEATH HERSELF!

THREE MONTHS TO DIE
GAMES OF DECEIT AND DEATH

PART TWO of TWO

PAUL CORNELL WRITER KRIS ANKA ARTIST DAVID CURIEL COLORS VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERS
STEVE McNIVEN & LAURA MARTIN COVER RYAN STEGMAN AND EDGAR DELGADO VARIANT COVER
XANDER JAROWEY ASSISTANT EDITOR MIKE MARTS EDITOR AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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THE TEMPLE OF DEATH ON HOLIDAY.

SO YOU ACTUALLY *ARE* DEATH?

YOU *ALWAYS* FORGET ME.

ONLY NATURAL. BUT TIRESOME.

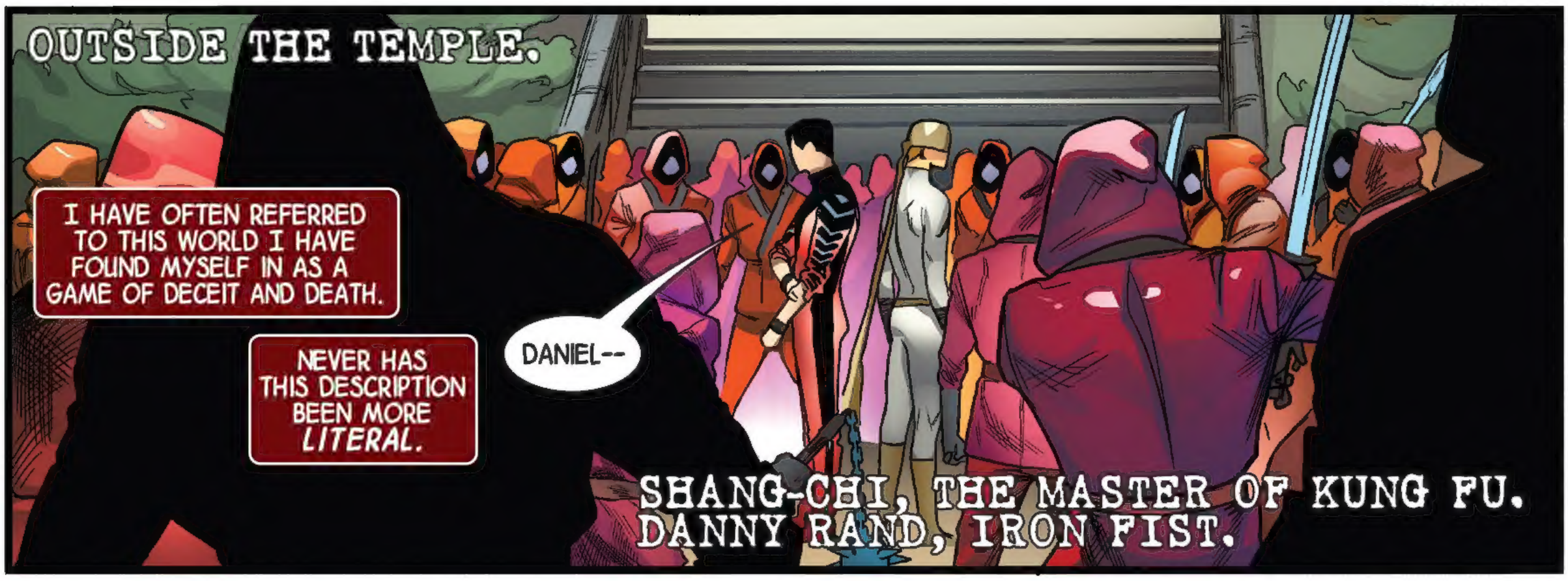
I DIDN'T EXPECT--

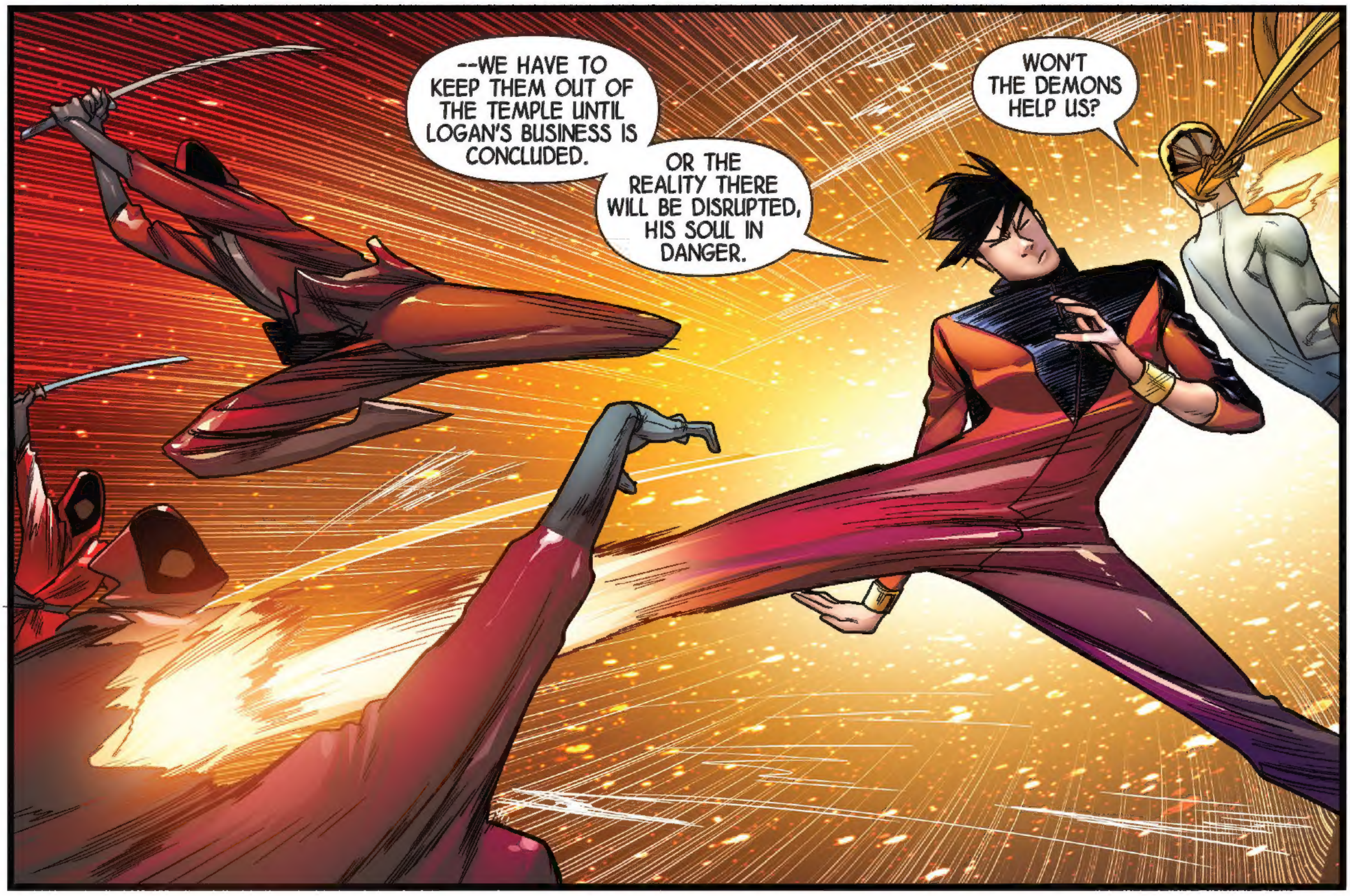
I DON'T USUALLY APPRECIATE *WORSHIP*.

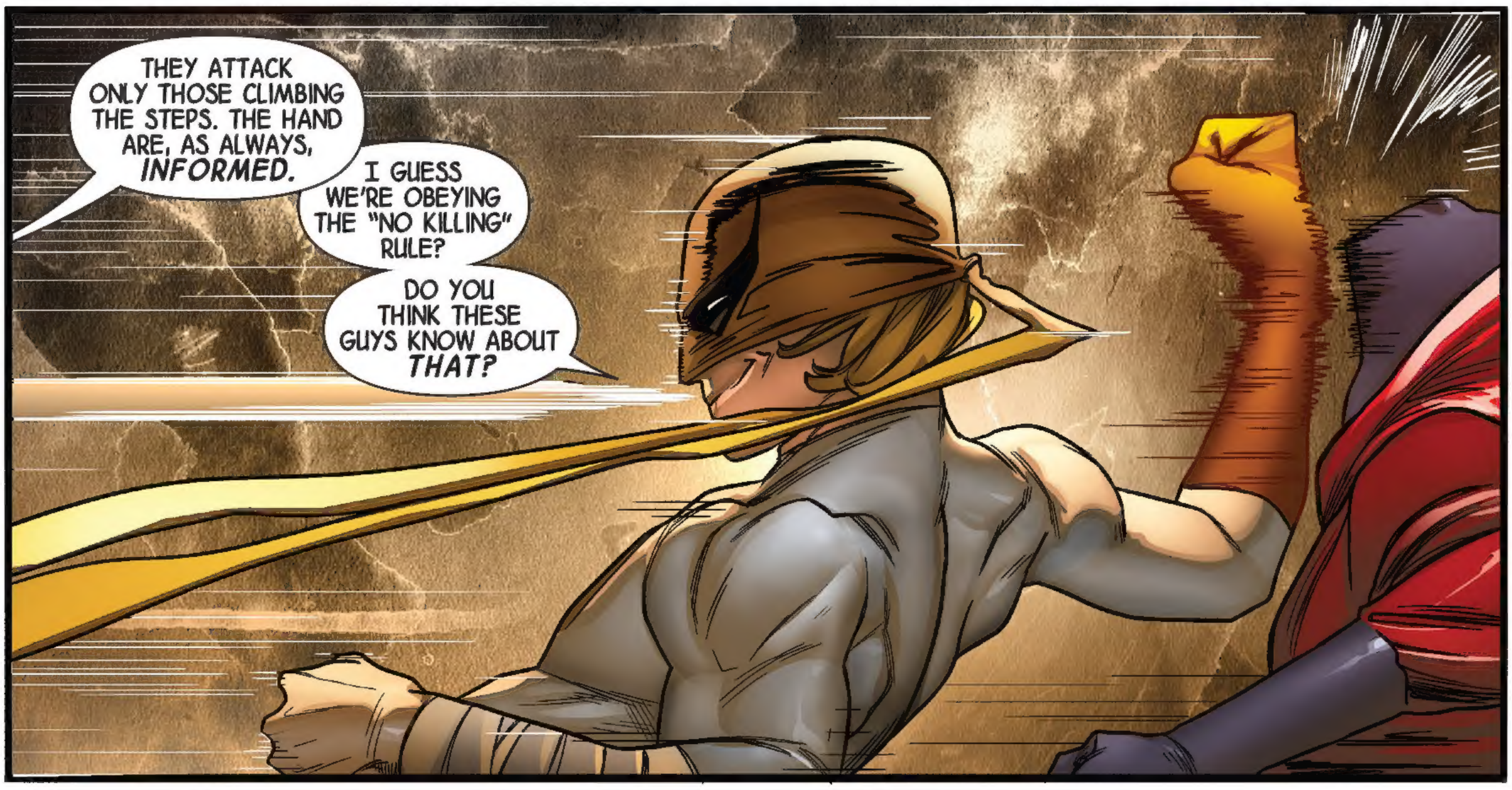
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW *BORING* THANOS IS. FRANKLY, DARLING, HE'S A BIT OF A *STALKER*.

BUT IN *YOUR* CASE...

...IF YOU REALLY WANT ME...
...LET'S DO IT.

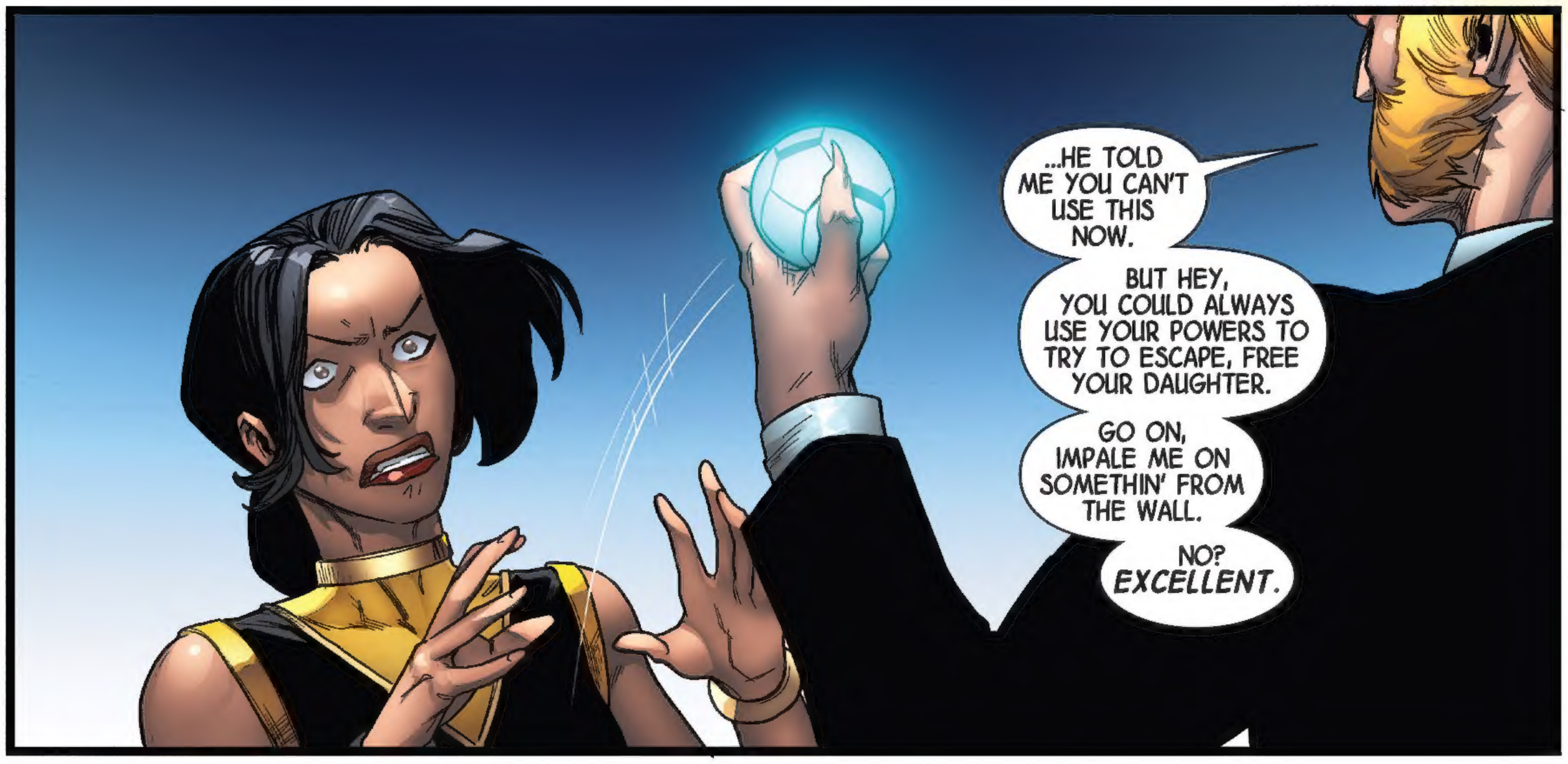

OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE.
I HAVE OFTEN REFERRED TO THIS WORLD I HAVE FOUND MYSELF IN AS A GAME OF DECEIT AND DEATH.
NEVER HAS THIS DESCRIPTION BEEN MORE *LITERAL.*
DANIEL--
SHANG-CHI, THE MASTER OF KUNG FU.
DANNY RAND, IRON FIST.


--WE HAVE TO KEEP THEM OUT OF THE TEMPLE UNTIL LOGAN'S BUSINESS IS CONCLUDED.
OR THE REALITY THERE WILL BE DISRUPTED, HIS SOUL IN DANGER.
WON'T THE DEMONS HELP US?


THEY ATTACK ONLY THOSE CLIMBING THE STEPS. THE HAND ARE, AS ALWAYS, *INFORMED.*
I GUESS WE'RE OBEYING THE "NO KILLING" RULE?
DO YOU THINK THESE GUYS KNOW ABOUT *THAT?*

SABRETOOTH'S SECRET BASE.
OKAY, PINCH--
--GIVE ME THE WEAPON.
DID...DID OFFER MAKE A DEAL?

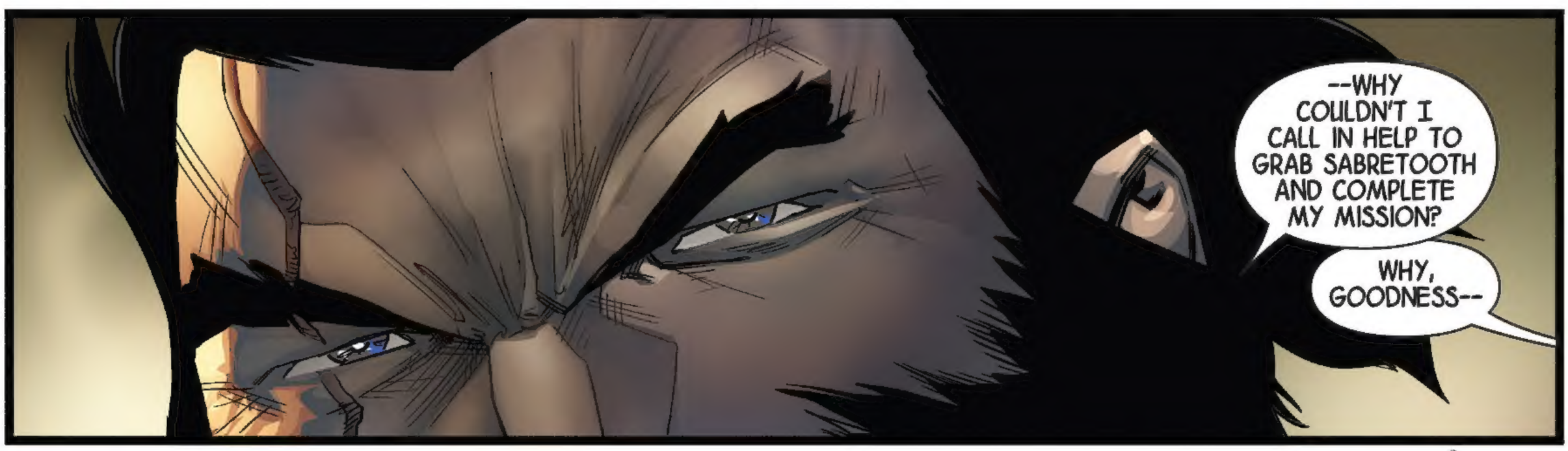
YOU COULD SAY THAT, YEAH.
HE SOLD YOU OUT.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. I'M WARNING YOU--!
NO, NO...

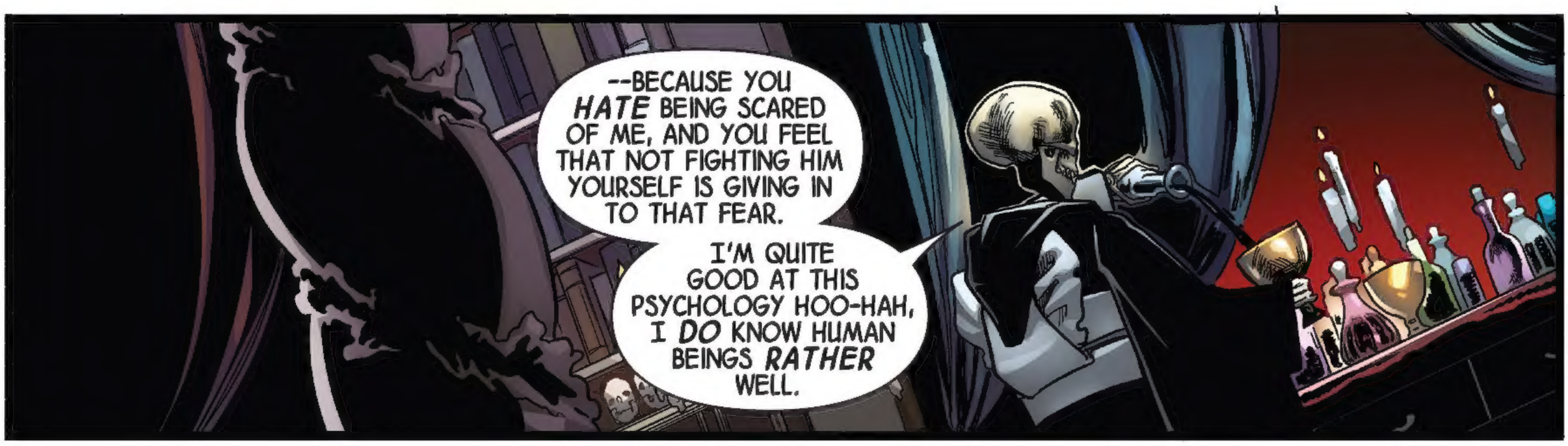

...HE TOLD ME YOU CAN'T USE THIS NOW.
BUT HEY, YOU COULD ALWAYS USE YOUR POWERS TO TRY TO ESCAPE, FREE YOUR DAUGHTER.
GO ON, IMPALE ME ON SOMETHIN' FROM THE WALL.
NO? EXCELLENT.

BEG FOR HER LIFE. AND YOUR OWN. AND THE BOY'S.
WHO KNOWS--

"--I MIGHT SHOW *MERCY*."
NO.
I DON'T "WORSHIP" YOU.

THEN THAT SHOULD TELL YOU SOMETHING.
YOU DIDN'T *WANT* THAT GIANT ROBOT TO CRUSH YOU.
YOU FROZE NOT BECAUSE YOU WERE *CHASING* ME, BUT BECAUSE YOU WERE *AFRAID* OF ME.
I GET THAT. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE TO GET OVER. SO, YOU GOT ALL THE ANSWERS--


--WHY COULDN'T I CALL IN HELP TO GRAB SABRETOOTH AND COMPLETE MY MISSION?
WHY, GOODNESS--

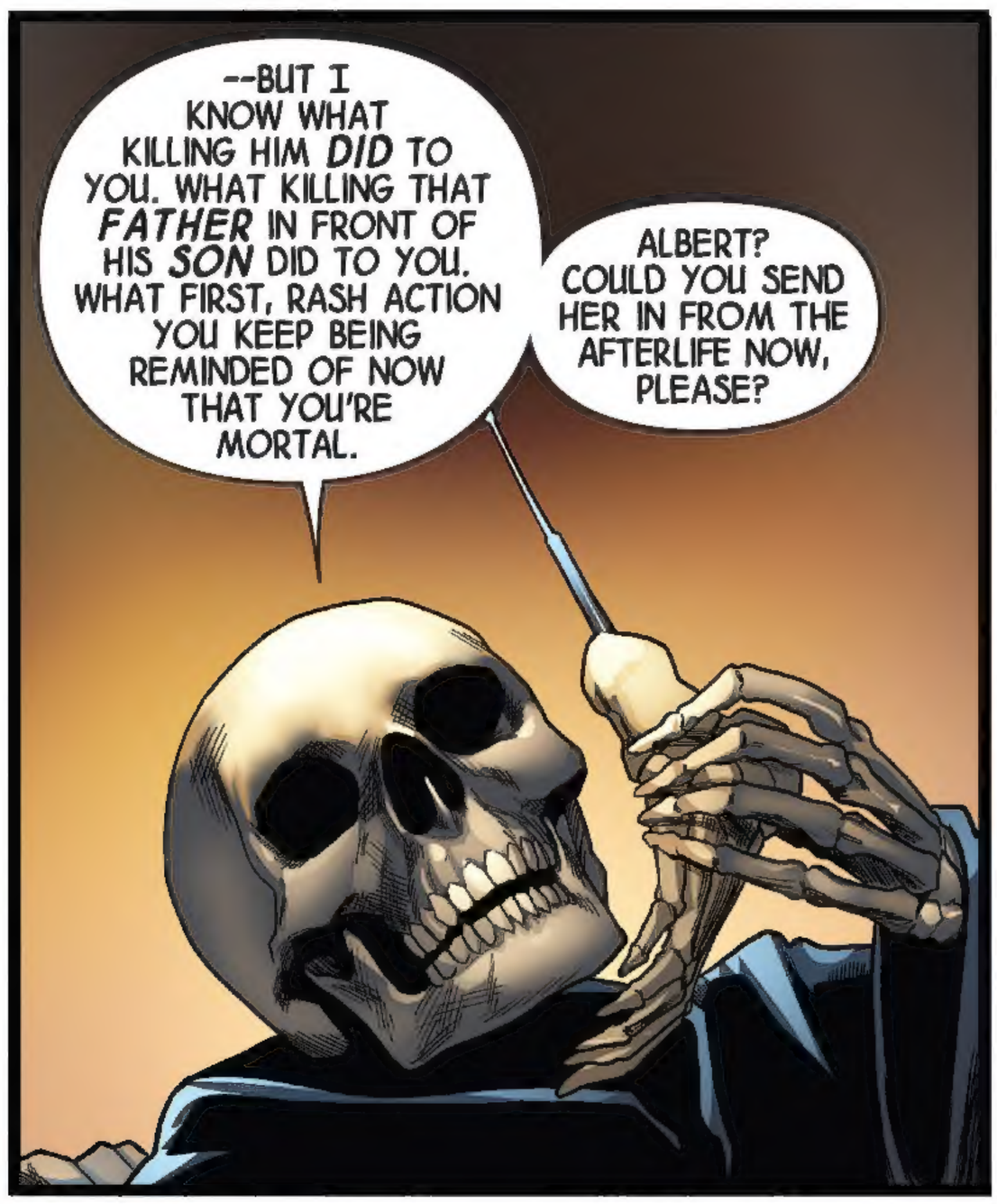

--BECAUSE YOU *HATE* BEING SCARED OF ME, AND YOU FEEL THAT NOT FIGHTING HIM YOURSELF IS GIVING IN TO THAT FEAR.
I'M QUITE GOOD AT THIS PSYCHOLOGY HOO-HAH, I *DO* KNOW HUMAN BEINGS *RATHER* WELL.

DECADES AGO, YOU FORGOT WHO YOU WERE. SO YOU INVENTED A NEW PERSON TO BE, A NEW SET OF VALUES.
WITH THE HELP OF XAVIER AND SUMMERS AND THAT ANNOYING PHOENIX THING, YOU MADE UP THE SUPER HERO YOU *WANTED* TO BE.
THEN YOU REMEMBERED. AND REALIZED YOU'D *NEVER* LIVED UP TO YOUR CODE. NOT FROM THE *FIRST*. SO YOU LET YOUR HONOR...SLIP.
IS THIS--?

IT'S THE BLOOD OF YOUR VICTIMS, DARLING.
BOTTOMS UP.

WHY WOULD YOU GIVE ME THAT?!
WHY KEEP REMINDING ME OF EVERYONE *I'VE* KILLED?!
HOW DOES *THAT* HELP ME GET PAST THIS *FEAR*?!

THIS IS WHY THAT LOVELY BOY SHANG-CHI BROUGHT YOU TO ME.
YOUR SON *DAKEN* IS ALIVE AGAIN, THANKS TO THIS UNIVERSE'S AFTERLIFE REVOLVING DOOR POLICY--


--BUT I KNOW WHAT KILLING HIM *DID* TO YOU. WHAT KILLING THAT *FATHER* IN FRONT OF HIS *SON* DID TO YOU. WHAT FIRST, RASH ACTION YOU KEEP BEING REMINDED OF NOW THAT YOU'RE MORTAL.
ALBERT? COULD YOU SEND HER IN FROM THE AFTERLIFE NOW, PLEASE?

WHO... WHO'S COMING?
WHO DO YOU *THINK* IT IS?

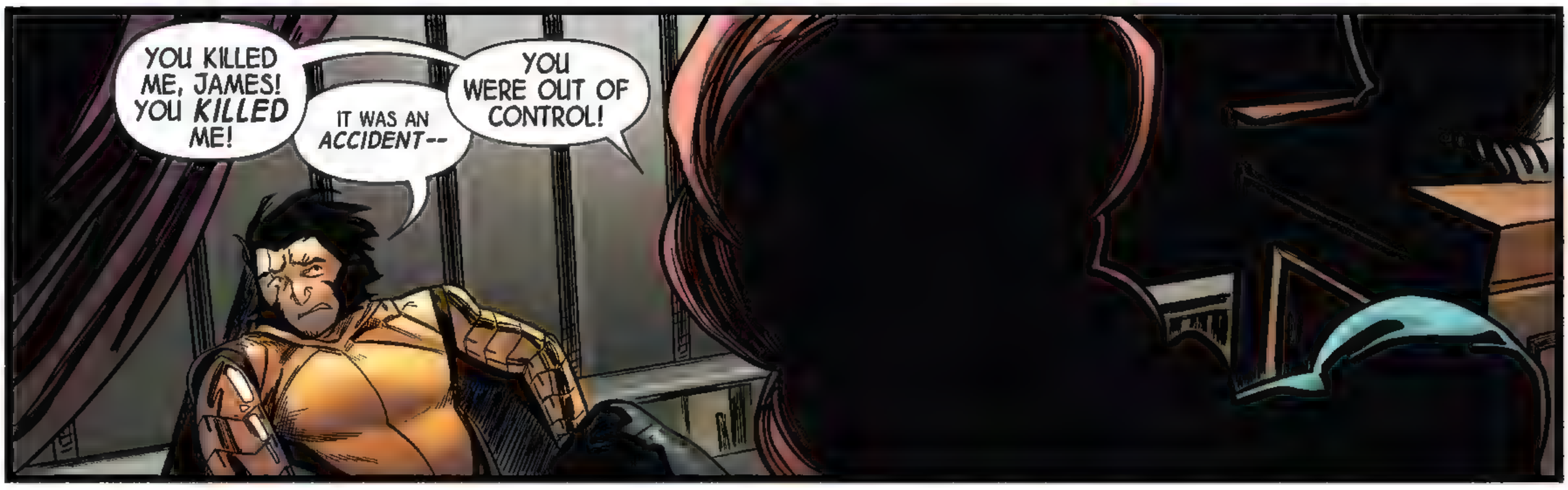
IT'S... SOMEONE I'VE KILLED, RIGHT?
A WOMAN.
OH...

...ROSE.

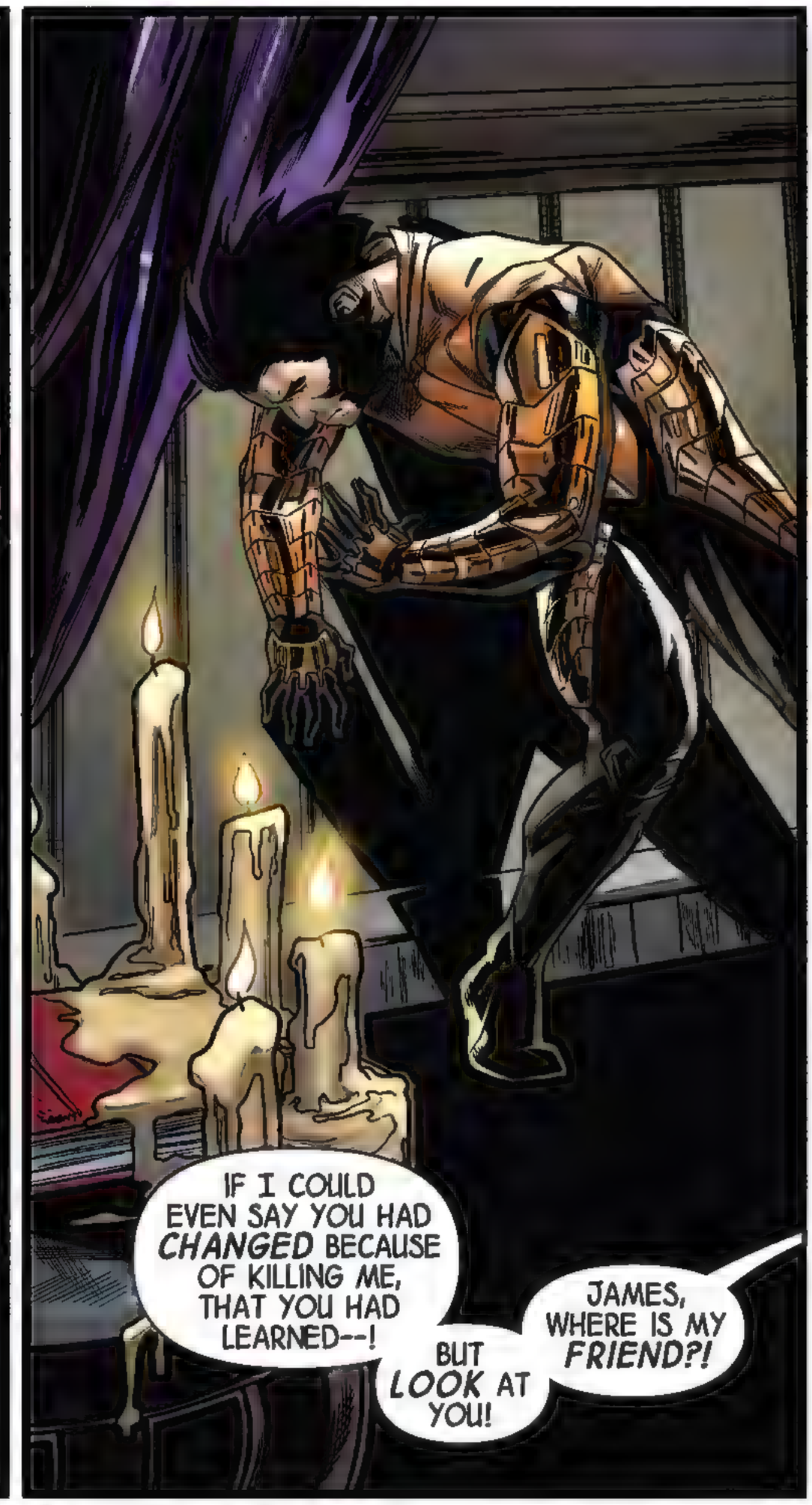
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM.
I FIND MYSELF EXISTING AS ONLY STYLE, MOVING BEFORE I THINK.
HOWEVER--
--NO STYLE IS PERFECT.
NO!

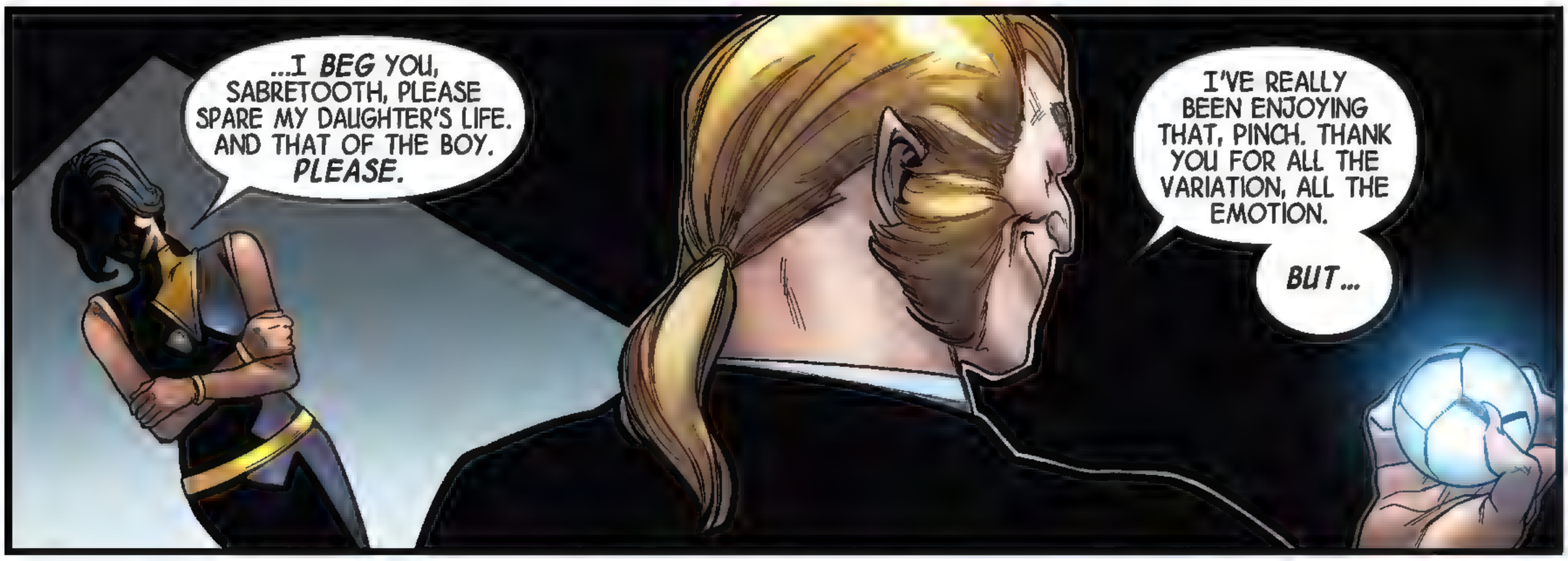
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--
YOU--!

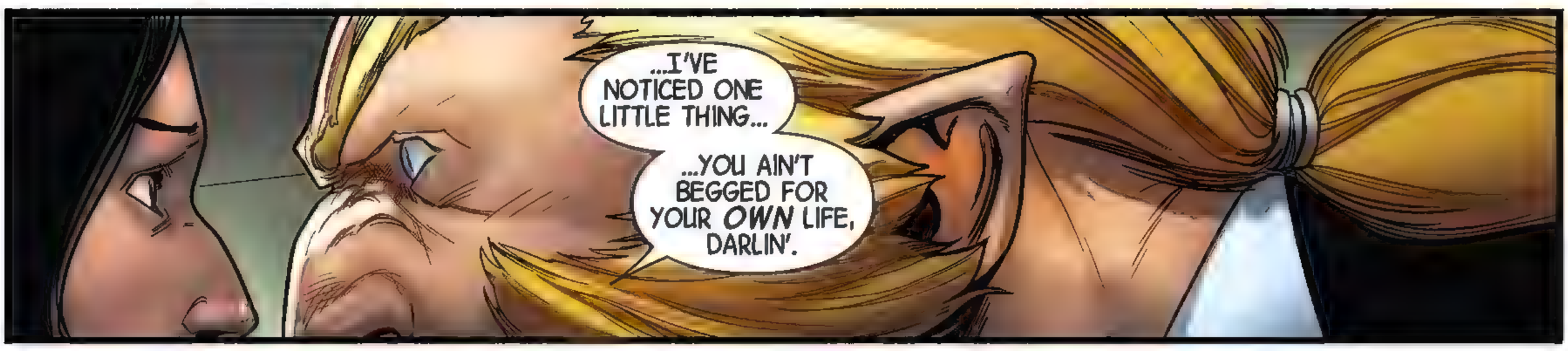
--MONSTER!


YOU KILLED ME, JAMES! YOU KILLED ME!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT--
YOU WERE OUT OF CONTROL!

ALL I HAVE NOW IS HALF A LIFE IN WHAT FEELS LIKE SOME SORT OF...DREAM!
I WANTED TO LIVE! REALLY LIVE!


IF I COULD EVEN SAY YOU HAD CHANGED BECAUSE OF KILLING ME, THAT YOU HAD LEARNED--!
BUT LOOK AT YOU!
JAMES, WHERE IS MY FRIEND?!


...I BEG YOU, SABRETOOTH, PLEASE SPARE MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE. AND THAT OF THE BOY. PLEASE.
I'VE REALLY BEEN ENJOYING THAT, PINCH. THANK YOU FOR ALL THE VARIATION, ALL THE EMOTION.
BUT...

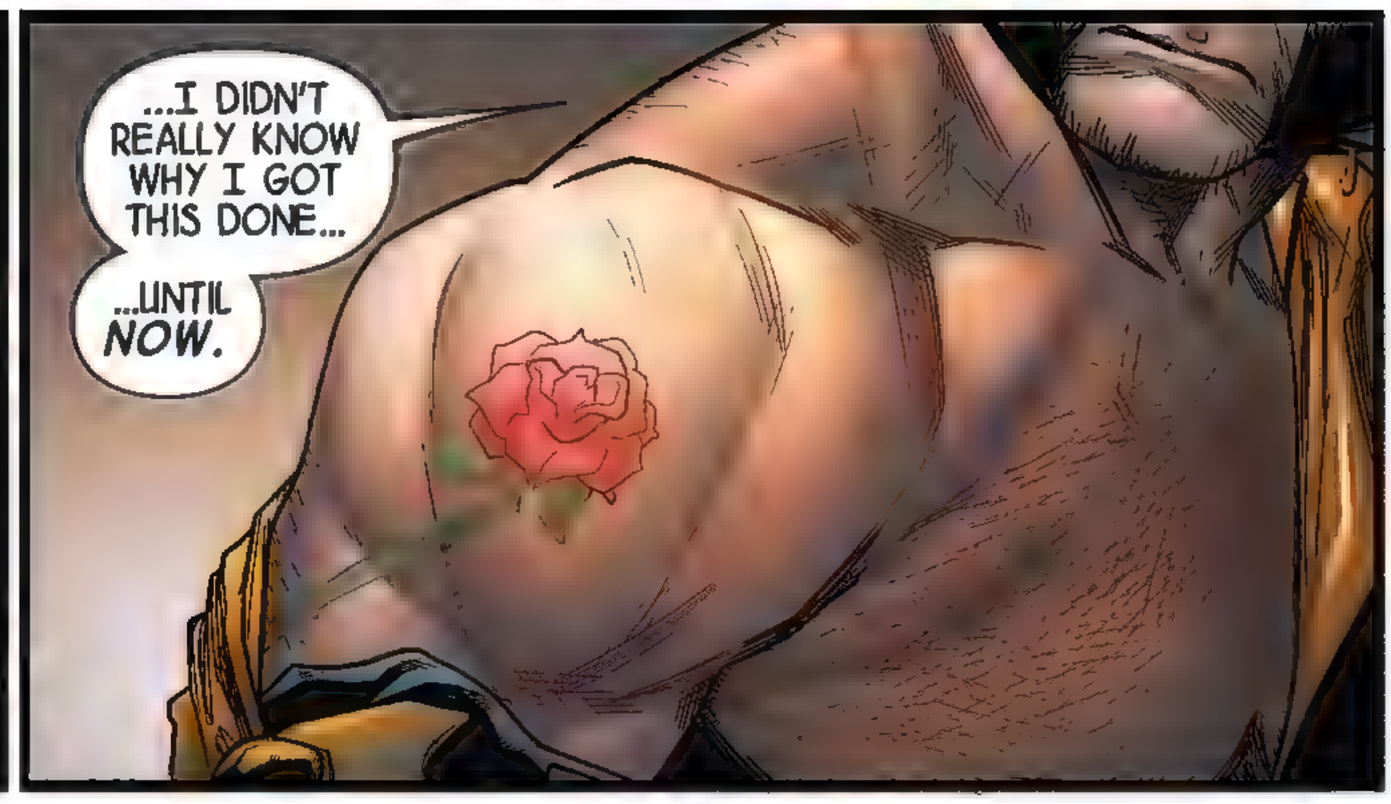

...I'VE NOTICED ONE LITTLE THING...
...YOU AIN'T BEGGED FOR YOUR OWN LIFE, DARLIN'.

NO...
...I HAVE TO KEEP SOMETHING BACK...
...OR YOU'D GET BORED OF ME.
HEH. YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOUR BOSS. OKAY. I'LL KEEP YOU AROUND. FOR A WHILE. AS HOSTAGES.
IN THE MEANTIME--

--THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOUR FRIEND--
--WHO TOLD OFFER EVERYTHIN'.
I...I DID.

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE OF THAT, LOST BOY. WE CAN'T AFFORD BLAME--

--NOT IF WE'RE ALL GOING TO GET THROUGH THIS ALIVE.



IT'S NOT JUST TO REMEMBER YOUR LIFE--

--BUT YOUR *DEATH*, TOO.

IT'S TO REMIND ME *THAT'S* WHERE I STARTED.

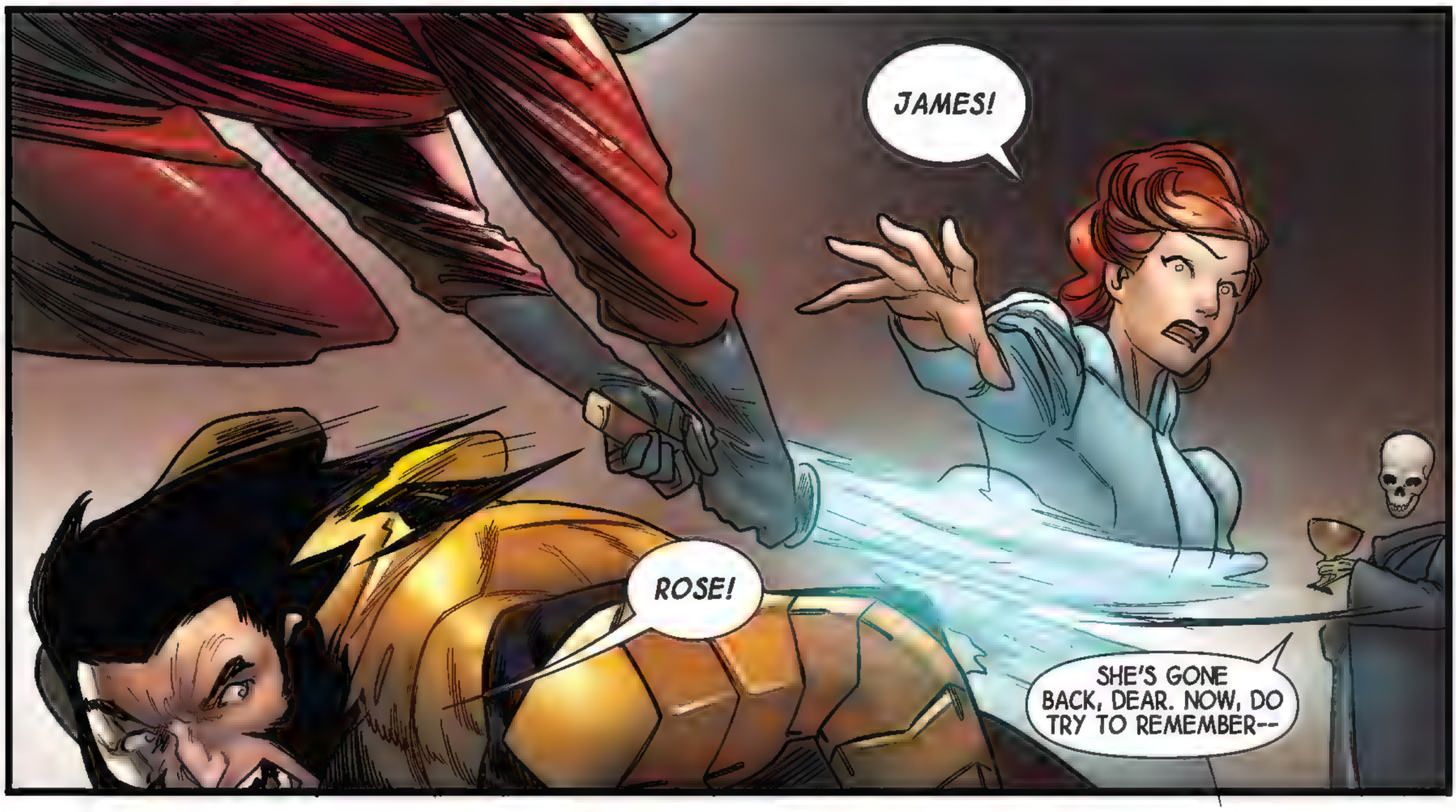
IF I KEEP *THAT* IN MIND, THAT I *DID* THAT, THAT I'LL ALWAYS *REGRET* IT, MAYBE I CAN PUT SOME *NEW* VALUES TOGETHER, GO *FORWARD*.

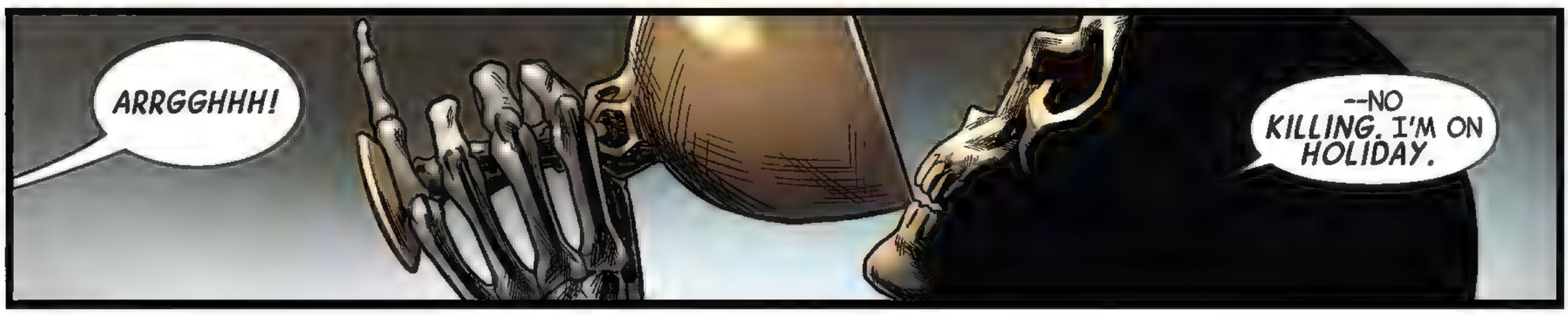
'STEAD OF RUNNIN' AWAY FROM THE GUILT OF IT.

JAMES--

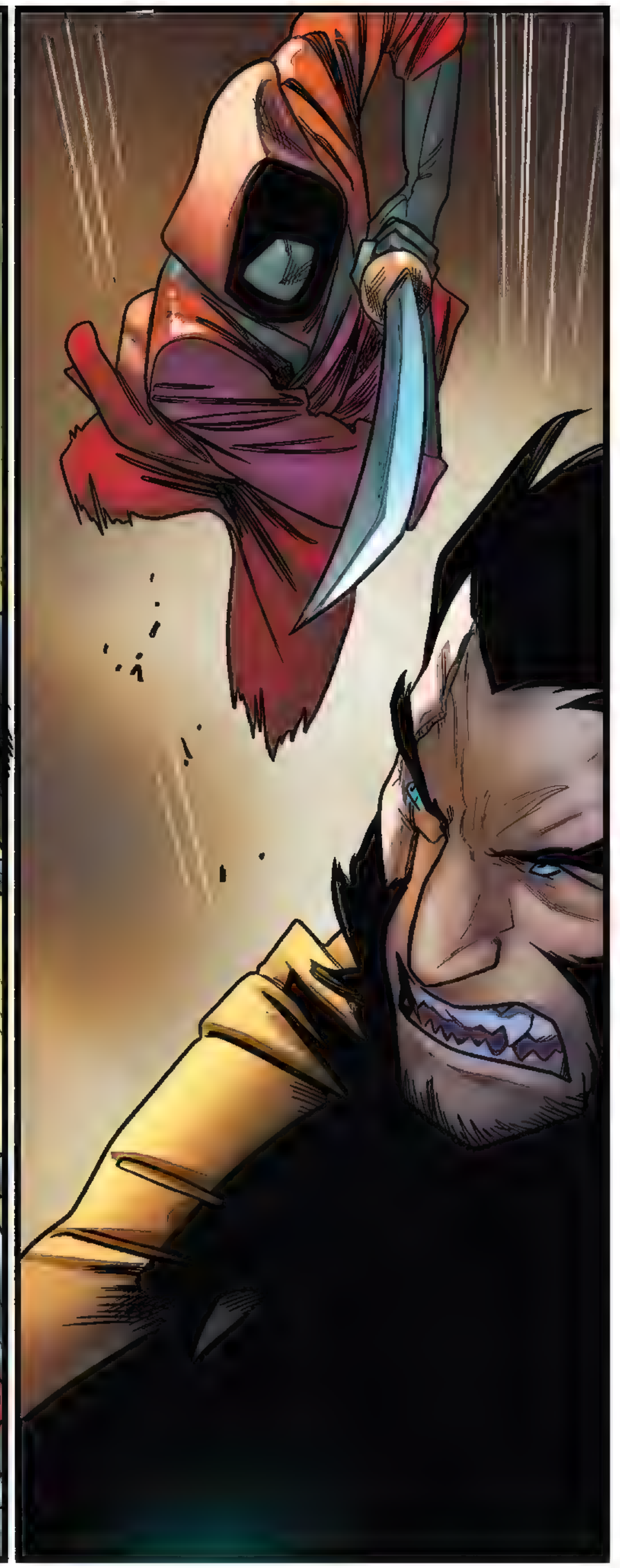
<--WE KNOW WHERE WE ARE, WE KNOW OUR SOULS ARE FORFEIT-->
<--BUT THIS MAN MUST DIE.>

WELL THEY ALL MUST, EVENTUALLY.
LOGAN--

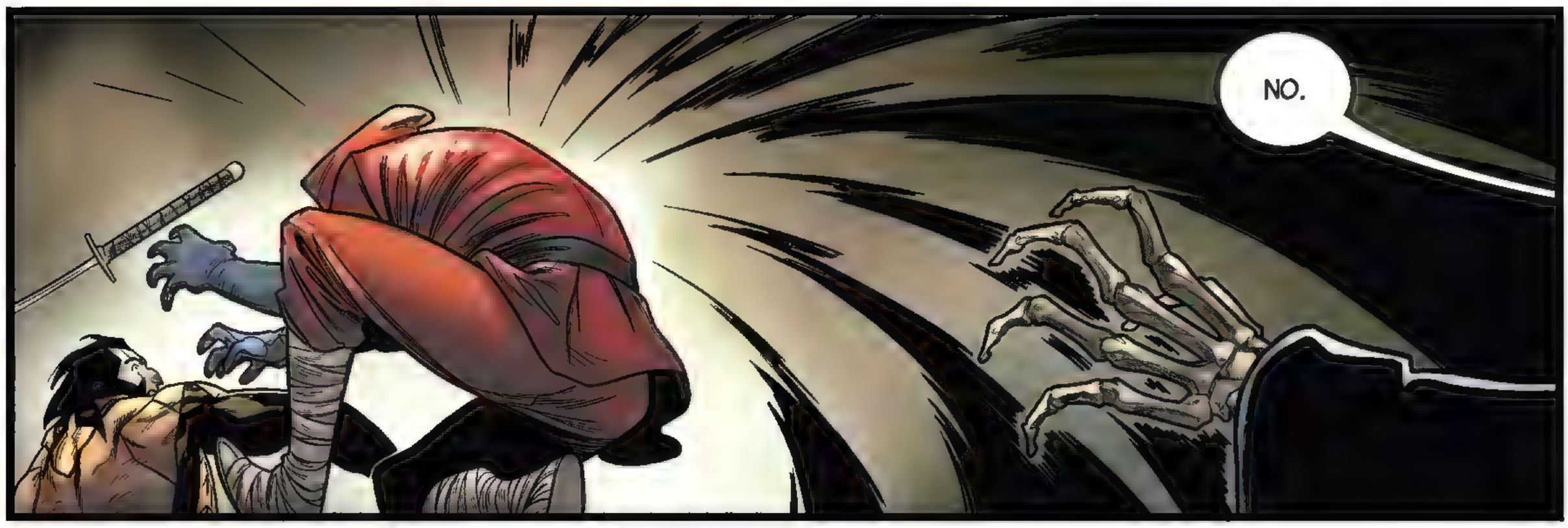

JAMES!
ROSE!
SHE'S GONE BACK, DEAR. NOW, DO TRY TO REMEMBER--


ARRGGHHH!
--NO KILLING. I'M ON HOLIDAY.

ARHHH!



NO!


NO.

I WILL *NOT* ALLOW PEOPLE TO DIE HERE.
BUT THIS NINJA'S HAVING A HARD TIME DEALING WITH THE SUDDEN DEATH OF EVERY MICRO-ORGANISM IN HIS BODY.
YOU FACED THEM AS I ASKED. SO YOU ARE STILL CAPABLE OF GREAT COURAGE.
I STILL FELT THE FEAR, DAMN IT.
DARLING--

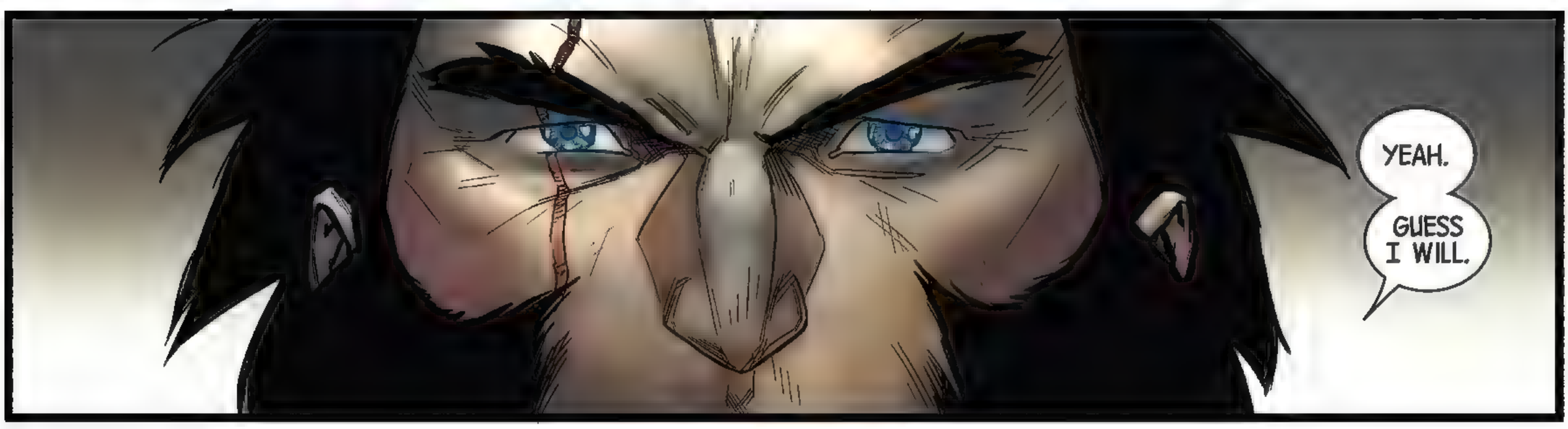
--AH, WAIT A MOMENT--
--WE'RE HAVING SOME REALITY PROBLEMS BECAUSE OF THE *INCURSION.*
ANOTHER OF THE DEAD IS TRYING TO PAY US AN UNSCHEDULED--

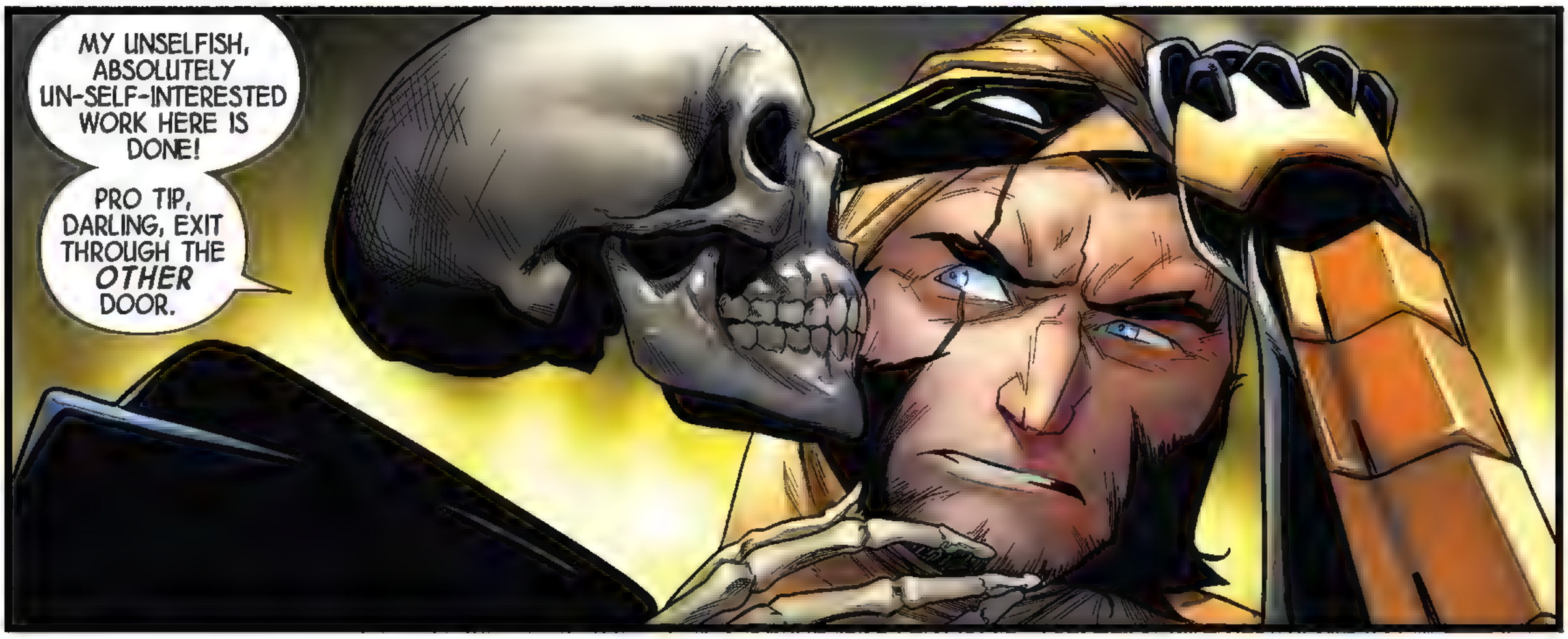
--VISIT.
FUEL!
LOGAN, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND YOU, TO FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH, YOU HAVE TO LISTEN--!
I'LL JUST SEND--
NO!

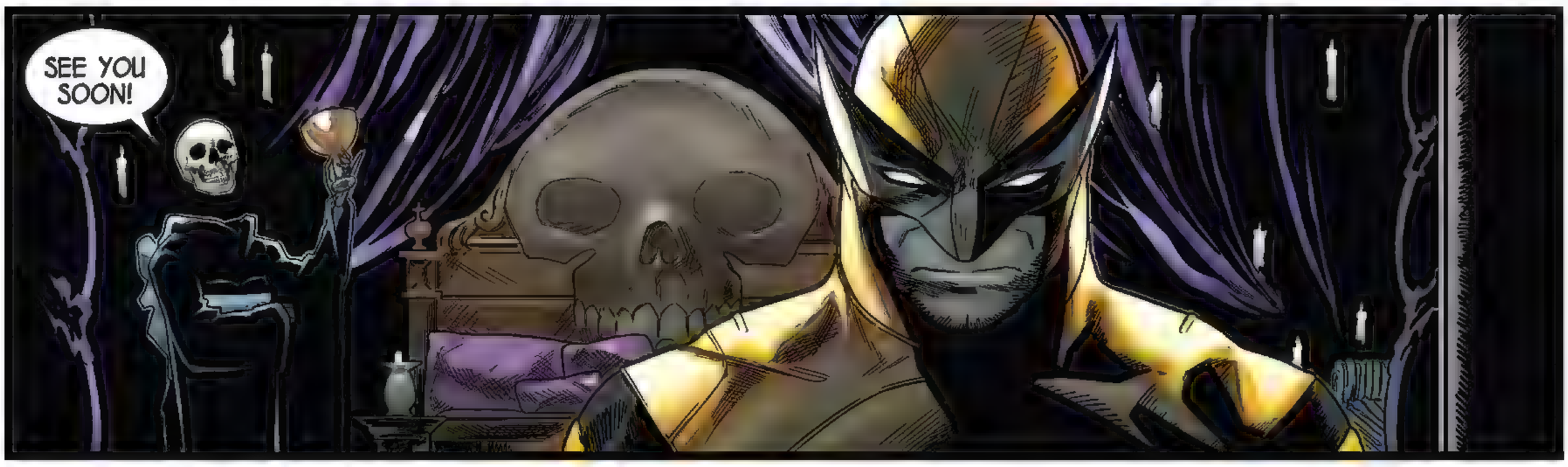
SABRETOOTH KILLED ME!
HE TOOK PINCH AND LOST BOY!
WHAT?! WHERE--?!
I DON'T KNOW! LOGAN, I DON'T CARE IF YOU WERE UNDERCOVER, I KNOW YOU CARED ABOUT HER--!

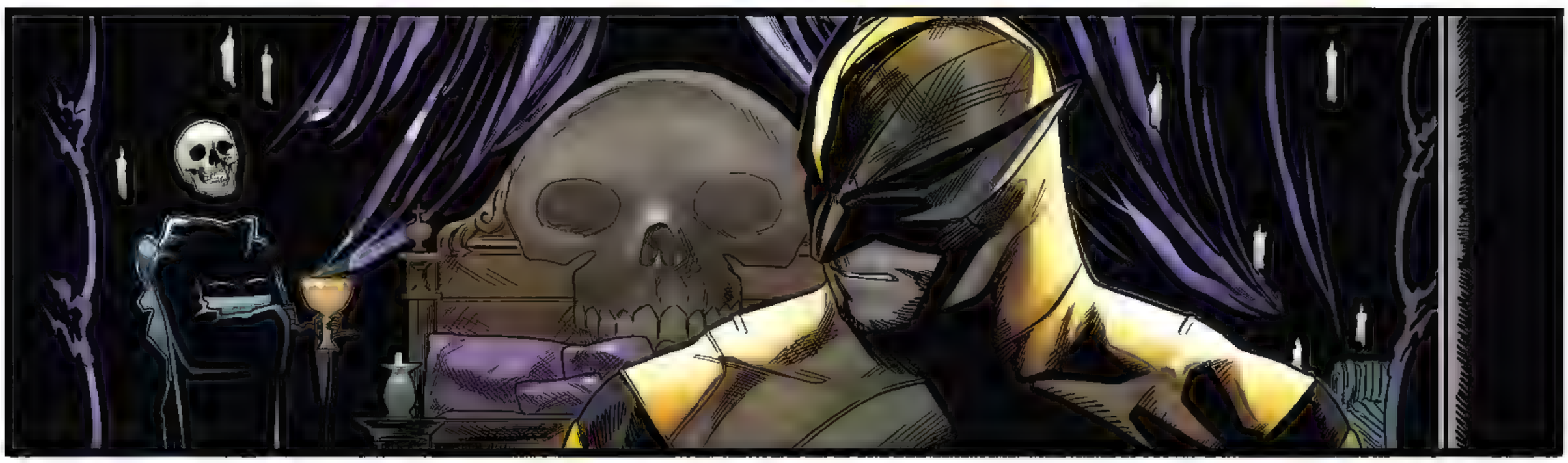
--LOGAN, YOU HAVE TO--!
I'VE ADJUSTED THE REALITY. BACK HE GOES.
WAIT--!

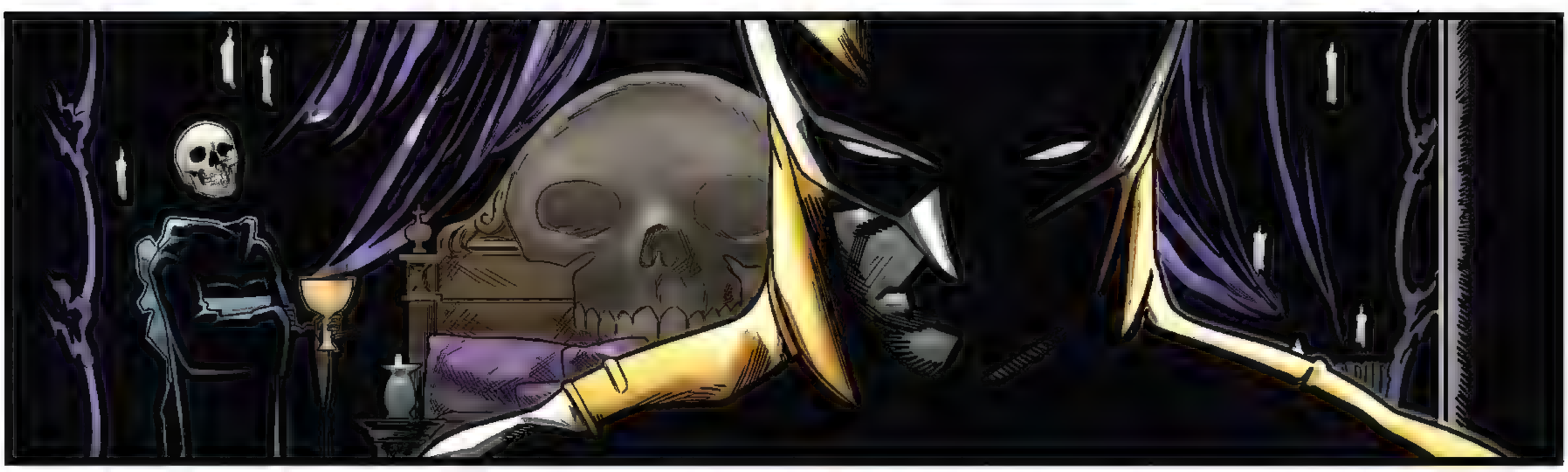
LET ME TELL YOU WHAT YOU CAME HERE FOR.
EVERYONE FEARS ME. EVERYONE. IT DOESN'T GO AWAY.
BEFORE, YOUR ACTS OF GENUINE BRAVERY HAVE BEEN RARE.
TO CONSTRUCT A NEW WOLVERINE AROUND COURAGE, YOU'LL NOW HAVE TO SHOW IT IN EVERY FIGHT.


YEAH.
GUESS I WILL.


MY UNSELFISH, ABSOLUTELY UN-SELF-INTERESTED WORK HERE IS DONE!
PRO TIP, DARLING, EXIT THROUGH THE *OTHER* DOOR.


SEE YOU SOON!

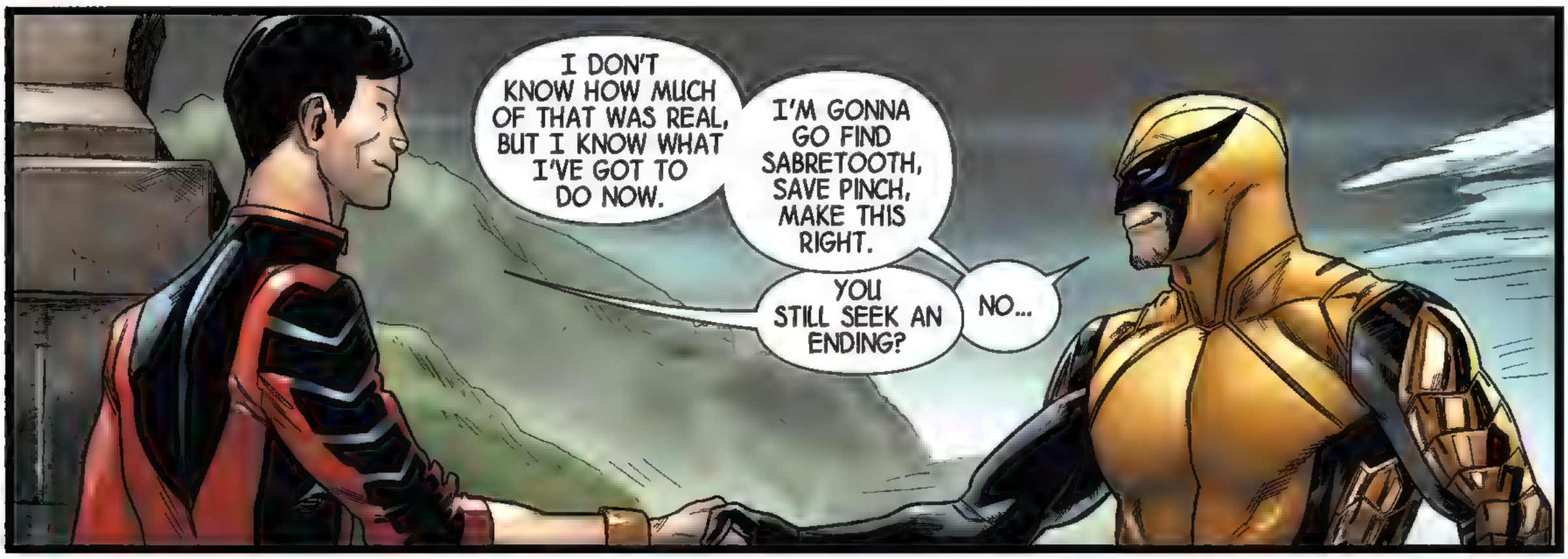




"THREE MONTHS TO DIE," EH?
OH, WHAT A *DECEITFUL* PLAN OF MINE THAT WAS.
AND IT WORKED *PERFECTLY!*

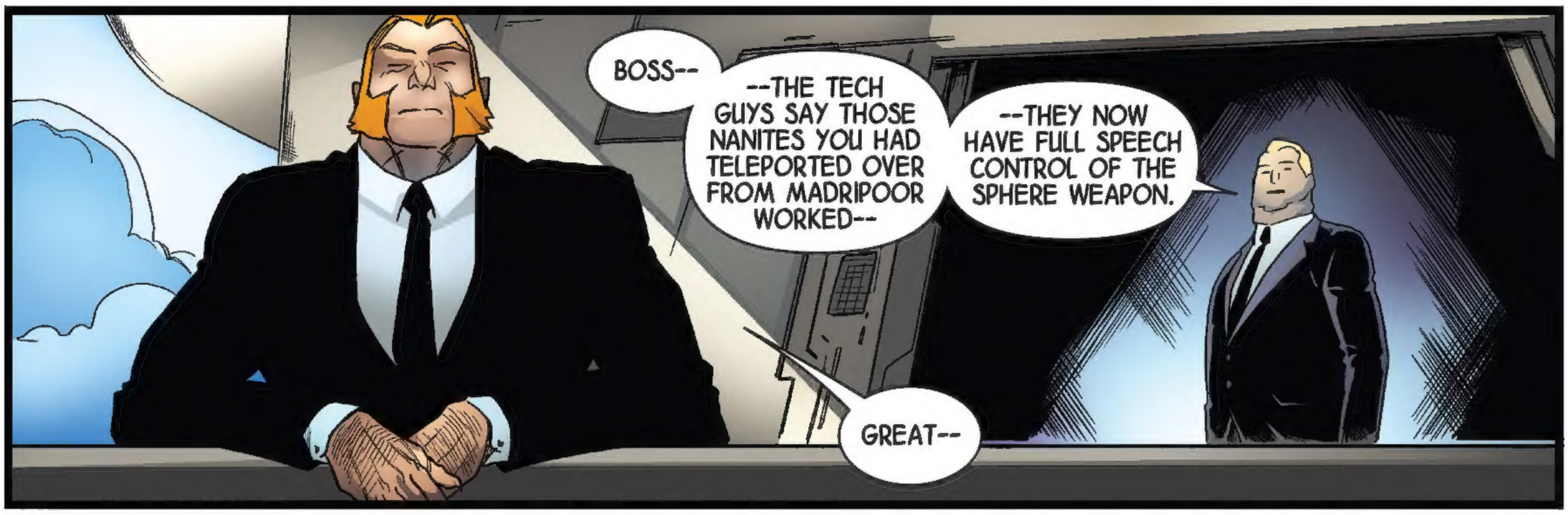
SHANG-CHI?! THE HAND--?!

ARE GONE.
THE PRIEST SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HIS MISTRESS MOVING THE TEMPLE AWAY FROM THEM.
HOW WAS DEATH, MY FRIEND?

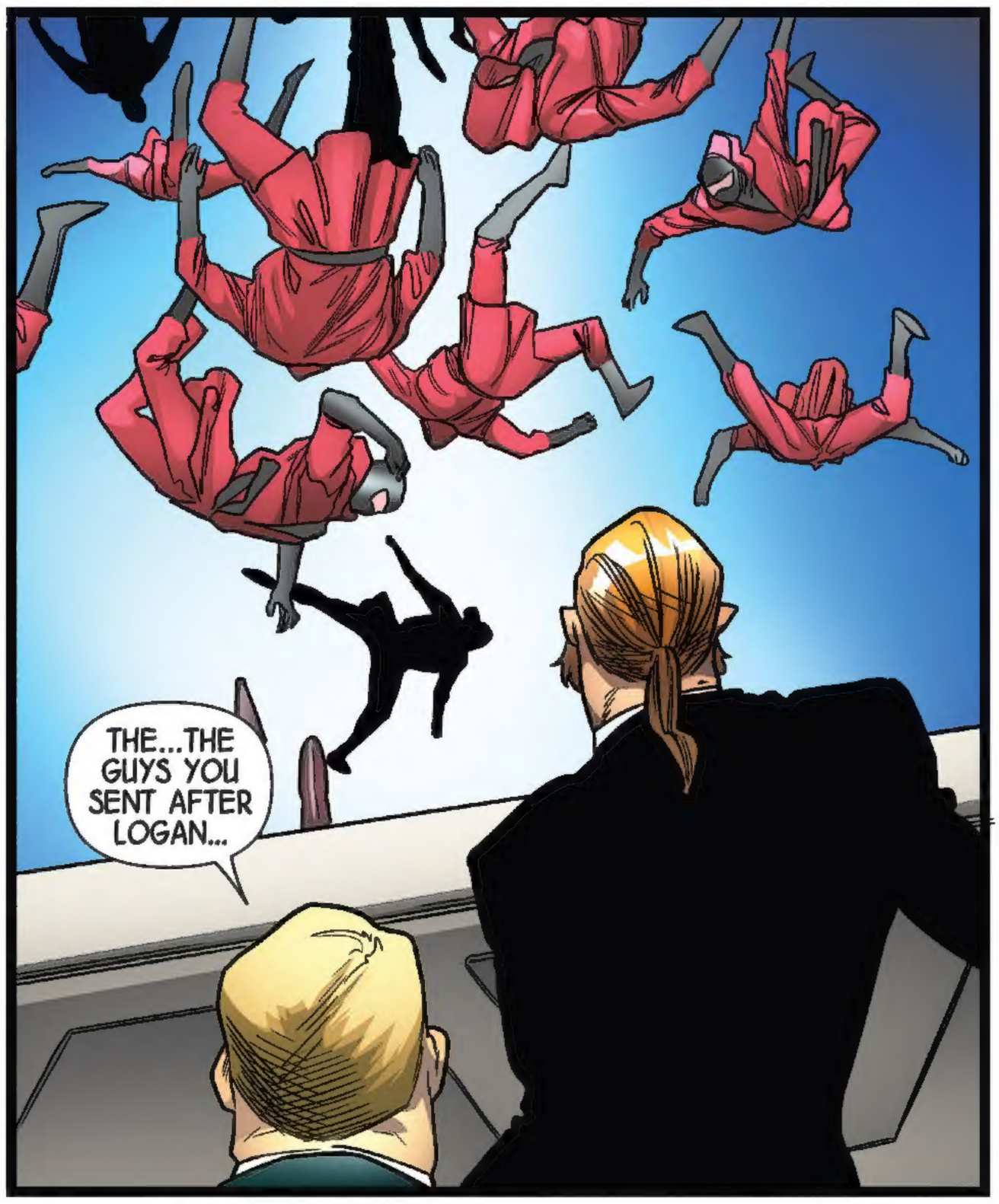

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH OF THAT WAS REAL, BUT I KNOW WHAT I'VE GOT TO DO NOW.
I'M GONNA GO FIND SABRETOOTH, SAVE PINCH, MAKE THIS RIGHT.
YOU STILL SEEK AN ENDING?
NO...

...I'M LOOKIN' FOR A NEW START.
MY NAME, SHANG-CHI, MEANS "THE RISING AND ADVANCING OF A SPIRIT--"

--IF LOGAN IS STILL UNSURE OF WHAT NAME TO GO BY--
--I WOULD NOW BE HAPPY FOR HIM TO BORROW MINE.


BOSS--
--THE TECH GUYS SAY THOSE NANITES YOU HAD TELEPORTED OVER FROM MADRIPOOR WORKED--
--THEY NOW HAVE FULL SPEECH CONTROL OF THE SPHERE WEAPON.
GREAT--

--WE'RE FINALLY READY TO--
--HUH?
THUMPTHUMPTHUMP

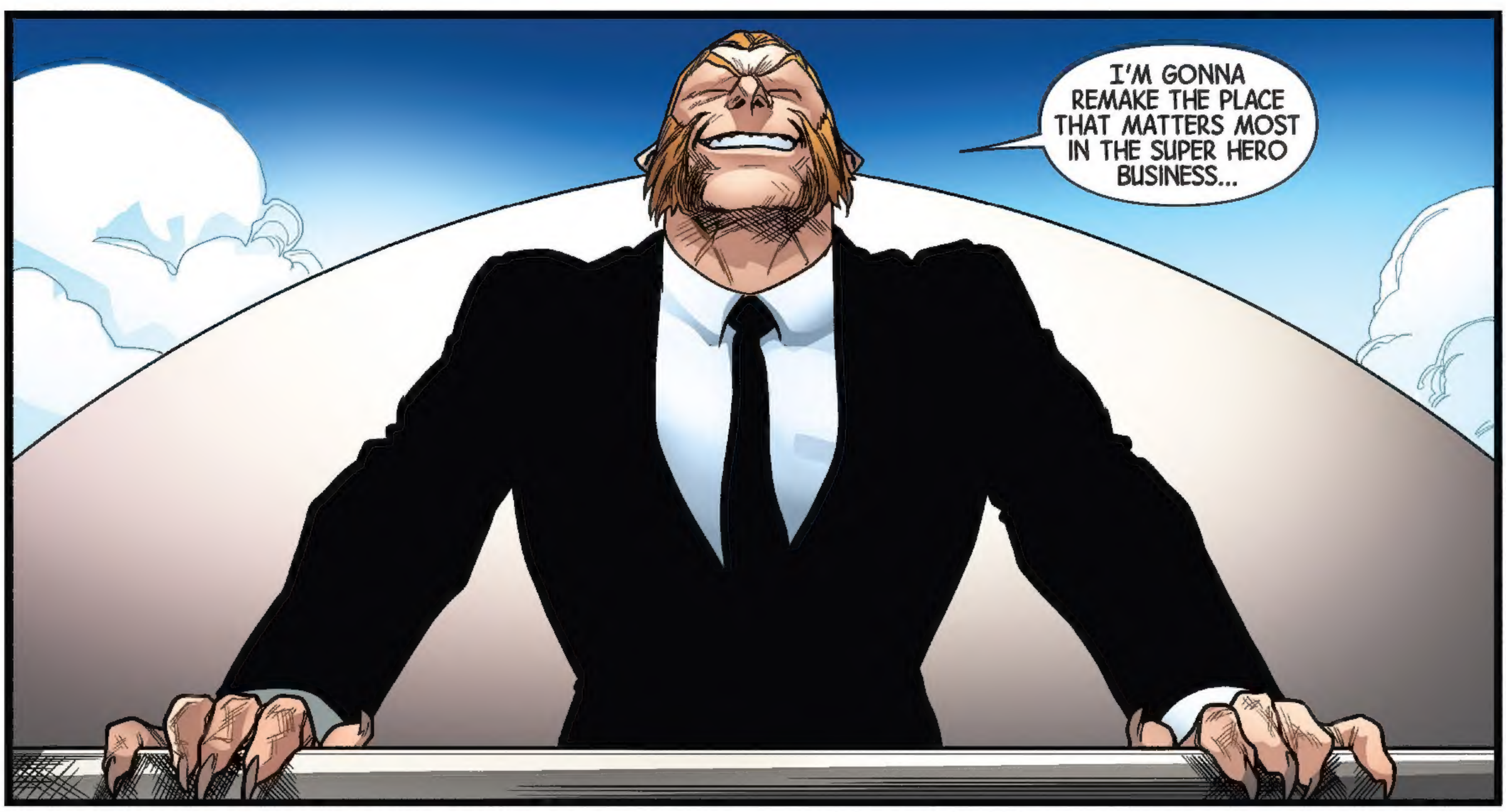

THE...THE GUYS YOU SENT AFTER LOGAN...

YOU'RE ONE DEAD DARLING

WHAT DOES--?
MESSAGE FROM AN OLD ENEMY. WHO I'M GONNA CONTINUE TO FRUSTRATE, I THINK--
--'SPECIALLY NOW.

LOGAN'S STILL ALIVE.
HE MAY WELL COME AFTER US.
SO I GET TO TEACH HIM *ANOTHER* LESSON.

TELL THE TECHIES TO STOW THE WEAPON FOR TRANSPORT.
WE GOTTA GET IT TO THE RIGHT PLACE.
READY THE HOSTAGES TO BE MOVED, TOO.


I'M GONNA REMAKE THE PLACE THAT MATTERS MOST IN THE SUPER HERO BUSINESS...

THIS TIME...
...GOD WILL BE BORN IN NEW YORK CITY.
NEXT:
THE LAST WOLVERINE STORY.

NAHGA